AFTER DUSK.

Pale gleam the stars in the dark sky, The yellow moon hangs low;
The yellow moon hangs low;
The little white-topped wavelets die
Ou loam-girt rocks, and rippling flow
On into shining pools where slow
The silver eel twists to and fro;
And with a clang of wings on high
The wild swans seaward fly.

The sea's soft wash among the weeds Sways hushfully away; The wan bine heron soars and speeds Back to the inland marshes gray, Where hardly ever wind-breaths fray The brooding waters day by day; nd from you sea-marge of tall reeds he loon his shy mate leads.

A fitful falling wind doth stir, And sob as weeping o'er ome deep-down wave-worn sepulchre; Till reaching the dim silent shore ts music mingleth with the lore by waves sung softly evermore.

Of doves in yonder fir.

-Good Words LOUNGING ABOUT.

They are lounging about in the stores and They are telling old stories and whistling old tunes;
And the looks of their clothes, which are seedy and thin,
Clearly prove that they're partial to leisure and gin;
They are iounging about
And their clows are out,
But for public opinion they don't care a pin.

When the mercury mounts at the bidding of Spring Then the loungers appear on the streets in a string, For the sun has a charm for these indolen As they stand with their backs to a wall or

And complacently whittle
While they argue a little

Just enough to exhibit their lack of good They are looking for work-so they say with a sigh That is one part emotion, the balance "old rye," But their manner of looking we're bound to

When we recollect work is inquiring for them;
Should they meet face to face
What would then be the case?
Why, the former would dodge and go rapidly

So they stand in the sun and they think and they think.
How delightful 'twould be if invited to drink. And when supper time comes they partake of the bread.
That a patient wife carns with her needle and thread,
And they sighingly say.
That they've hunted all day.
For a job, as they lazily crawl into bed.

Ah, the lounger he loveth to lazi y lean On some nice sunny corner from morning till

e'en;
'Though he's out at the elbows and down at the heels
And his stomach's a stranger to regular meals,
He, much rather than toil,
Would be boiled, sir, in oil,
Or be ground into powder by Juggernaut's
wheels.

-Parmenas Mic.

MRS. STOUGHTON'S DIAMOND.

Greta had seen her household gods fall about her before she was able to put pride into her pocket, where there was plenty of room, and turn her hand was some five years since she had begun to go out by the day to make and mend carpets, old and new, for the housekeepers of Hampton. She had plenty of employment now, some money in the bank, and a lover. She lookey in the bank, and a lover. She lookey for the distribution of the limit of the li ed forward to the time, not so far eff. carpets, when the money in the bank set and the household linen, pictures and knickknackery, perhaps the wed-ding-gown and bride-cake. She some-times diverted herself with these matching the faded figures in Parson Needy's three-ply, which had been patched and darned and turned more imes than she had fingers and toes. It used to amuse her sometimes to observe that the drawing-room carpets finally duated in the attic, going through he preparatory course in sitting-room, g-room, nursery and parlor-cham-She had been working for Mrs. Stoughton for several days, when her troubles began, and had gone home, quite tired out with the conflict over that lady's chamber carpet, which had seen its best days. She had been obliged to rip and match figures and insert patches to deceive the very elect, and at the end Mrs. Stoughton had told her she would settle the bill when she heard from her husband, who had gone away on business and taken the key of the money-drawer with him by mistake. Greta shrewdly suspected that the drawer was as empty as a drum, but made no demur. She would oblige a

neighbor, and never remember it.

The following day she was engaged at Dr. Cardamon's, when she heard Fred rush in from school, and shout: "I say ma, 's supper ready? Give me a hunk of gingerbread, anyhow. Where's Greta Loring? I want to ask her if she's stole Miss Stoughton's diamond out of her ring! Jack Stoughton

says his mother's going to haul Greta over the coals. I don't believe a word of it, and I want to ask her—"
"Hush, Fred, hush!" said Mrs. Don't ask Greta any such silly ques-

"Well, I don't want Jack Stoughton saying things, and I'll just thrash him

Diamonds!" laughed Greta to her self. "Who would suspect Mrs. Stoughton of one?" Then she suddenly remembered having picked a ring off the floor of the chamber where she was sewing at Mrs. Stoughton's—a gold ring in which a stone of good size had doubt once sparkled, and she had dropped it on the mantel, and thought no more about it. Was that cavity go-ing to bear false witness against her? What nonsense! But that evening, when she returned to her lodgings, she found a note awaiting her, which read: "If Miss Loring can give Mrs. Stough-ton any information about the diamond missing from a ring left in the chamber where Miss Loring was at work, it will be gratefully received, and no mortify-ing disclosures made."

Poor Greta slept little that night How could any one suspect her of such a dreadful thing? Where could the diamond have gone? How could she diamond have gone? How could she defend herself except by her word? Ought she not to have been above suspicion, like Cæsar's wife? What had she done to deserve it? In an angry moment she returned this misjudged re-ply: "Mrs. Stoughton is at liberty to make whatever mortifying disclosures she may choose, but she must excuse Miss Loring from rendering account of a diamond of whose existence she was gnorant." This naturally exasperated Mrs. Stoughton, who flattered herself that she had transacted the affair with great delicacy and decorum. She had expected to bring Miss Loring to her feet, with contrite tears and confessions, and here was absolute defiance! Did such a hussy deserve consideration at her hands? And if Mrs. Stoughton was more or less afraid to say her consideration was ner own before that impecunious other half of herself, how much more was she afraid to say that her diamond was no doubt, to enjoy such an establish longer hers! Accordingly she made ment as Graften Place. She rememhaste to put the matter into the hands of the law and the mouths of the Hampton gossips. Doubtless Greta would through the quaint old-fashioned man-have been lodged in jail at this time had not Mr. Grafton secretly espoused her cause, while he undertook the case Mrs. Stoughton had intrusted ed windows; gazed at the portraits of the dusty Graftons; mushed aside the to him. Mr. Grafton was a wealthy the dusty Graftons; pushed aside the

answering smile; perhaps he thou ht now that every thing arrives to him who can afford to wait-that this was his opportunity. His bousekeeper had once engaged Greta to make carpets at Grafshow her over the house and grounds, and had nearly snatched a kiss in the shadow of the lindens, as he put her in-to his carriage to send her home. Greta had never worked there again; but perhaps she was too grateful at find-ing a friend at her side in such stormy weather to refuse a favor from Mr. Grafton, and perhaps she had forgotten Yet in the midst of her his audacity. that she should not be dependent upon Mr. Grafton's tender mercies after Stephen Sotherne had been notified of her

MY DEAR GRETA—It is some time since I had the pleasure of hearing from you, and it has occurred to me to ask if time and distance were not weakening our hold upon each other; to wonder how long you would continue to love a man whom you only saw once or twice a year, since it seems to me that owing to the bad times our marriage is that owing to the bad times our marriage is as indefinitely postponed as the millennium. Now, my dear girl, I do not wish to stand in your light; if you were not engaged to me, some more eligible partner would seek you. I fe I certain. Moreover, my health is precarious, and the doctors hove advised me to try the air of Californis. It is a prescription more nauseous than drugs, since I must leave you behind me; but I could not, in honor, earry your promise with me for an honor, earry your promise with me for an indefinite space of time for my own selfish satisfaction mer-ly. At the same time, believe me, it is no easy thing for me to say "adieu" to the dearest girl in the world.

Sincerely, STEPHEN SOTHERNE.

To say that Greta was surprised would be the same as if we should call an earthquake "unpleasant." She was thunder-struck, overwhelmed, with just spirit enough left to return Mr. Sotherne's letters and presents by the next mail

"He has heard all about the diamond and believes it," she thought. It would be a comfortable arrangement it one could cease to love the instant a lover proves unworthy, but hearts are not fashioned after that manner. When there yet, only the diamond's gone. Nobody else had been in the house. be a comfortable arrangement if one every thought and motive of one's life is woven up with those of another, one can not unravel the tangled web all at "Another such shock will send me to the insane asylum," sighed Greta

But there was another yet in store for her. Mr. Grafton had taken to droppieg in upon her after her day's work. One evening he said: "Miss Greta, what if you should be

found guilty of this-this-" " If they should find me guilty! How can they find an innocent guilty? If I took the diamond,

Mr. Grafton smiled indulgently "People have been imprisoned, brand-ed, exiled, hanged, and quartered for sins they never committed. If you were to the only work she understood. It guilty, you would be more likely to escape; you would have laid your plans."
Greta gave an involuntary sob; the

"Yes, yes, there is some one ready when she should begin upon her own to help you, Greta," said that gentle-arpets, when the money in the bank man; "I will help you, if you will only would be drawn out to buy the parlor give me the right," he petitioned. set and the household linen, pictures "You, Mr Grafton? What right can

thoughts while sewing up the tedious away your head disdainfully; hear me news; a tender color trembled on her seams of Mrs. Cashmere's Brussele or out. Mr. Stoughton is under some obligation to me; if you were my prom ised wife, I could write him. There would be no more said about the miss ing diamond; it would be accounted for in some natural manner. You would be no longer suspected. No one could suspect the woman whom Thomas Graf-ton delighted to honor."

"You—you are very kind. I thank you; but I do not love you, Mr. Graf-

"I don't ask you to love me. course you don't; the idea has never, perhaps, entered your head before. I she turned to her open letter, written in only beg that you will marry me. Love a strange hand: will come sooner or later, as I deserve it at your hands. And, my dear Greta, what better can you do? Who will give you employment, with this blight upon you? How will you earn your daily

"I don't know," returned Greta; "how shall I, indeed? But, all the same, it would be contemptible to reward your unselfishness by merely marrying you for a home."

"Only agree to marry me, and I will not quarrel with the motives," he im-

deserted her; her good name was tarnished. Without home, friends, or work, was it not the height of folly to refu e such a way of escape? And yet, wife. how could she love him? But might The not one survive the luxury of loving Come wealth, ease, and position; van ish all illusions that make lie sweet "What do you mean? She begged a fortnight for ensideration: something might turn up to her advantage—the diamond, for in-stance. But the fortnight passed, as fortnights will; nothing happened, except that Mr. Grafton, feeling confidence in the woman who hesitates, re- table. farnished his parlor in blue satin and pale gold, fitted up an apartment for his wife's boudoir like a suburb of fairy land, bespoke the parson, the ring, and

the eaterer.
"Do tell!" said one gossip to anoth er; "Greta Loring's going to step into clover, and no mistake." "It's a powerful change for her.

hear Mr. Grafton's always had a hanker-ing for her. He told Mr. Jobson any man could marry any woman he set his it, and I never meant you should know heart upon, if he'd only work hard till I had redeemed it—perhaps not then. enough, and wait like a spider in his After all, perfect confidence is the only enough, and wait like a spider in his

"I guess he got Greta for the asking,

"I dunno; there was that Sotherne who was sweet on her." young man's pastime. I'm surprised bachelor." at Tom Grafton, though, with all his airs and frills, with his family tree and his self?" coat of arms, and his ancestors and his money. How does he get over that lit-tle affair of Mrs. Stoughton's diamond? "Then Greta will return to her car-I s'pose he expects folks to visit his pets?"
wife and ask no questions, once she's a "No

Grafton." "Law! it's the way of the world: a pretty face makes a man forget trespasses and get rid of his judgment. It's no use quarreling with such things at our age. Greta'll make a fine lady, and I mean to pay my respects at Grafton Place directly; I'm just crazy to see how I'd look in the blue satin parlor."

And all this time Greta had not ever could she know but this was the very provision made for It would be delightful,

doubt, to enjoy such an establishbered what visions of romance had ac companied when she had rambled backelor, somewhat gray, and a good brocade hangings; drank from the chi-deal bald; he had smiled upon Greta na that had outlived generations. She

more than once, without receiving any recalled the great mirrors that lined the walls, the silver epergne upon the side-board heaped with fruit, the flashing ivory of the piano, and the odor of the hot-house flowers. And it might all be hers at a word. Only let her say "yes," ton Place, and he had taken pains to and she might wear her velvets and laces with any lady in the land, drive in her satin lined carriage, and have servants under her, and all that heart could desire. 'All? Yes, all but self-approval, love, and Stephen Sotherne. Still, let her answer "No," and Stephen and love would still be lacking, and hardship, want, and public disapproval be super-

added. "The miserable little thief!" thought humiliations Greta remembered with a the exasperated Mrs. Stoughton. "She heart-throb that she had a lover to come has played her cards to perfection, cozto her rescue if she chose to call him- ening that old fellow into marrying her. No doubt he'll rue the day, and serve

him right." In the meantime, as Greta had not strait. At the same time, she felt disin- given him a refusal, Mr. Grafton chose clined to break the bad news to him till to consider himself accepted. He consider all was over. For how could it be sulted her about the wedding journey, possible for an innocent person to suf- about the new servants to be engaged. fer? But Greta was not a little stunned as if the marriage was a matter of course. one morning on receiving a letter in the | She acquiesced in his suggestions, but handwriting of her "true love," which she had no choice to make; she was drifting with the stream, not rowing hard against it; she was making believe that she could love him by-and by; his attention, his consideration for one so forlorn, his generosity, touched her; that was all.

One day Mrs. Stoughton's husband returned home. It would seem as if no event could have less effect upon Greta's fortunes. She watched him walking by, and wondered if Mrs. Stoughton was glad to see him.

"Any news in Hampton?" he asked,

at his dinner-table. "News enough. Mr. Grafton is going to be married," returned his wife "That reminds me-I must see Grafton directly. Married, eh? Well, he's old enough. Who's the bride elect?

"That little bussy, Greta Loring." "Softly, softly, my dear; it sounds "I envious of that little thief!"

"Thief? What has Greta stolenold Grafton's heart? Nobody knew he had one before. Perhaps she has only developed a latent organ in him." "Oh, Herbert, I am so sorry to tell you--I never could make up my mind

Mr. Stoughton turned ash-color, laid down his fork, and stared at his wife. "And you accused her of stealing the diamond?

"I wrote to her very kindly and considerately. She replied in a high and mighty tone, which was simply insulting. I put the case into Mr. Grafton's "Into Grafton's hands! Well, and

what did he say about it?" "Say! Why, he's going to marry

"Looks as if you'd win your case," laughed Mr. Stoughton, uneasily. "And so Greta is going to marry the old fox. A pretty kettle of fish! Mv dear, I really wish you had notified me

of your loss."

He took up his hat and went out grimly. He had a very disagreeable duty to perform, and he wanted it over with; it had spoiled his dinner, and that was enough. He knocked at Gre-"The diamond again," she thought.

"After all," he cogitated, "why not let well enough enough alone? Perhaps her eyes. An open letter lay before her, and Mr. Grafton sat in her easy-chair Mrs. Stoughton, watching from her window, wondered what under the sun Herbert could have to say that would take so long, and hoped he was giving Greta a piece of his mind, but grew all the more bewildered when he and Mr.

Grafton came out together and separated

"I guess her cake is dough," she con-When Grets was left once more alone,

without a word.

whet does this mean, my dearest Greta? I sometimes think I'm not quite sane yet, and it's all a fiction of my disturbed brain. Here I was, just picking up from a fever, in a strange city, when I received all my old letters and keepsakes from my sweetheart, and not a word of explanation. It was like a homb-shell. I was out of my head for a month afterward, and small wonder. Greta, I love you—loye you; so much love was never meant to be wasted. The hospital nurse kindly writes this for me, since I can only swear that I am still, and ever will be, your devoted lover,

our devoted lover, STEPHEN SOTHERNE. Mr. Stoughton looked very sober What could Greta do? Her lover had when he sat down to his tea table that

> The stronger vessel smiled. "Your tea, my dear, resembles the church of Laodicea—it is neither hot nor cold." for each bond \$1,004.18, all or part; Mat-thews & Whitaker, St. Louis, \$1,007.62 3-4 "It waited for you long enough to cool. I wonder you didn't see that you were de trop at Miss Loring's."
> "I think maybe Grafton found me de trop. In the mean time, my love, I bid for; Donaldson & Fraley, St. Louis, for am happy to restore your diamond,

and he passed a tiny box across the "Then she has confessed?" sparkled Mrs. Stoughton.

"You jump at conclusions. Women are fond of such gymnastic exercises, I hear. No; the confession comes from your humble servant. I am the culprit,
Mrs. Stoughton. It was I who, wanting
some ready money for business purposes, abstracted the diamond from your ring, and pawned it to Mr. Grafton. He advanced a considerable sum upon safe thing between you and me, I find. Now we must go and beg Greta's par-

" And Mr. Grafton-" "The blue satin parlor is a mistake, as well as the boudoir; he will remain a

"How-how does he explain him-"All's fair in love and war, even

"Not if Stephen Sotherne can help

it."- Harper's Bazar. -Bread Soup: Take a large coffe and then add 2 or 3 medium-sized potatoes, pared and chopped fine, a couple of onions, a handful of rice, barley, pearl wheat, or oatmeal, or a little each, 2 or 3 cabbage leaves, dried or canned corn, tomatoes, or in fact any vegetable or herb you may fancy in soup, taking care not to use enough of any one article to predominate; boil until the rice, corn, or barley is done, add a pinch of dried parsley or summer savory, and stir into the whole a paste made of one heaping tablespoon of flour, with sweet milk enough to form a batter, or better still, make the marriage from 20 25 to 25 35. portraits of paste thick enough to drop from the

spoon in tiny dumplings. -Umbrellas are now made of paper. dry. MISSOURI NEWS.

Legislature. In the Senate, on the 19th, the House bill providing for the collation of the Revised Statutes was taken up and the Senate amend-Statutes was taken up and the Senate amendments not concurred in by the House were receded from. A message was received from the Governor stating that he had approved a number of revised bills. The session was consumed chiefly in the reading and signing of enrolled bills..... In the House, the following bills were passed: Relating to the incorporation of manufacturing and business companies; revised bill concerning the Institution for the Education of the Bilad; relating to diseased and Texan cattle. A message was received from the Governor vetoing the conto diseased and Texan cattle. A message was received from the Governor vetoing the con-current resolution authorizing the employ-ment of an attorney to prosecute chains against the United States. Resolutions were adopted thanking the Speaker and other of-ficers of the House for efficient services.

In the Senate, on the 20th, a message was received from the House, stating that a joint solution had been passed for the appoint resolution had been passed for the appointment of a committee to inform the Governor that the Thirtieth General Asshmbly would adjurn at 100'clock. On the part of the Senare Me-sis. Morrison and Gottschalk were appointed. A number of resolutions were acopted, giving additional time to the Clerk and other officers to comple e their work. The committee appointed to wait on the Governor reported that his Excellency had no communication to make. Resolutions of thanks were tendered the President and to ernor reported that his Excellency had no communication to make. Resolutions of thanks were tendered the President and to Senators Edwards and Parsons, for efficiency, etc. The bill providing for the appointment of a communitiee to settle with the Auditor and Treasurer was signed by the President. Lieut. Gov. Brockmeyer returned his thanks to the Senate for the support it had given him, and then adjournment was had sine die..... in the House, the bill declaring certain State bonds due and payable, and authorizing the Fund Commissioners to issue 5 per cent. bonds for their recemption was passed, but for lack of time the bill failed to receive the signature of the President of the Senate, and was so lost. The bill for the appointment of a committee to settle with the Auditor and Treasurer passed. A committee was appointed to wait on the Governor, which committee reported that his Excellency had no communication to make, and the House adjourned size die.

George Durand, a Frenchman, committed

George Durand, a Frenchman, committed suicide at St. Louis, on the 24th, by shooting himself through the head. On the same day Fred. Schultes, aged 8 years, was drowned while bathing in Catfish Pond.

Following is the text of the bill declaring rebates on legal advertising unlawful, as passed by the late Legislature: .

SECTION I. It shall be unlawful for any of-SECTION I. It shall be unlawful for any of-ficer of the law, attorny-at-law, administra-tor, agent or person holding property in trust to make a profit, directly or indirectly, through or by virue of any contract, express or implied, made with any newspaper or pub-lishing company for any advertisements, official or otherwise, and any rebate contract-ed for, allowed or given to such officer, attor-ncy or person, shall be accounted for and the benefit thereof given to the party entitled thereto.

Greta Loring—by-the-way, I haven't paid her yet—and—and my diamond ring was in the same room, and—it's there yet, only the diamond's gone. Nobody else had been in the house. What could I think? Of course she stole it, though she brazens it out as she does."

benefit thereof given to the party character attorney or person who shall collect, retain or enjoy, and any person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person who shall collect, retain or enjoy, and any person who shall give to any such officer, attorney or person any rebate or pecuniary benefit, as designated in section one herein, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be punished by imprisonment in the county juil for a term not exceeding \$1,000, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

At St. Louis, on the 21st, the large rag warehouse belonging to H. B. Graham & Co., the paper-dealers, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$15,000; and on the 22d Flavin Bros.' large printing establishment on Pine Street was consumed, involving a loss of \$35,000.

At Springfield, on the 21st, a workman named Davis was seriously, if not fatally, injured in a well, by a stone falling from a bucket near the top and fracturing his skull. He was engaged in walling up the well. J. H. Murphy, for 8 years policy-clerk of

the Life Association of America, committed suicide at St. Louis on the 17th by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor. On the 19th, Jacob Biebinger, a saloon-keeper at the corner of Seventh Street and Chouteau Avenue, shot himself through the head with a revolver.

The jury in the case of Frank Davidson for the murder of William Haggerty in Johnson County, on the 21st of September last, brought in a verdict on the 20th of murder in the first degree. The night of the 22d, near Rockville Sta-

tion, St. Clair County, a herder named Jack McMahon attempted an outrage upon the Greta bore herself like one with good daughter of E. Ellis, upon whose land the stock was feeding. Miss Ellis notified her ther, who armed himself with a shot-gun, dark to find McMahon. Failing in the search, the son left his father in the yard and started to a neighbor's for help. had left his father only a few minutes when he heard a shot. Rushing to the spot he found his father lying, face downward, on the ground, the back of his head nearly blown away, and dead. McMahon's hat was found near the body; also his tracks, leading away. The supposition is that Mc-Mahon heard the agreement when Ellis and his son separated, and rushing from a hiding-place overpowered Ellis, took his gun and killed him. McMahon fled, but was arrested at Warrensburg on the 24th, he making no resistance. His version of the affair is that Ellis was incensed against him because his 15year-old daughter was fond of him. Ellis secreted himself in a stable-yard with a gun to shoot bim, but his son, hearing his remarks, seized the gun, and in the scuffle one having the breech and the other the muzzle-it was discharged with fatal effect. McMahon has made his home near Warrensburg for several years, and was entering town with W. H. Brown, the man he was

herding cattle for at Ellis's place, when the Constable arrested him. The Governor on the 24th, in the presence of the Fund Commissioners, received and opened the following bids for the renewal revenue bonds to be issued to meet those falling due June 1: Kahn & Co., St. Louis, thews & Whitaker, St. Louis, \$1,007.62 3-4 for each bond, all or none; Phil. E. Chappell, Jefferson City, \$1,010 for each bond, 100 onds bid for; Fleming & Sears, Jefferson City, Mo., for each bond \$1,012.55, 50 bonds each bond \$1,027.50, all or part. The award was made to Donaldson & Fraiey. The premium on the new bonds will pay the interest due on the old bonds and leave a surplus of \$625, which will more than cover the cost of lithographing the new bonds and all expenses. The above is the best bid ever received by the State for bonds of a like character and denomination-

Matrimonial Chances of Bachelors and Widowers.

Dr. Bertillon (writes a Paris correspordent of the New Orleans Ficayune) is a French physician who has given great attention to medico-social sta-tistics. In framing tables of the chances of marriage he has discarded the old method (mere groups) and has adopted a method of framing tables by groups and by corresponding ages. He rightly insists that age has a great deal to do with marriage. He goes first to Hol-land for statistics, because there, better than anywhere else, tables can be framproportion of 46 per 1,000. Those who become widowers at this age marry in the proportion of 213 per 1,000-that is, five times more than bachelors. At the age when men marry—that is, between 25 and 35—bachelors annually marry in cup of stale bread-crumbs—rolled as finely as possible—and having ready in a skillet 4 tablespoonfuls of boiling butter, throw in the crumbs and fry as butter, throw in the crumbs are leading to the crumbs are leading to the crumbs—and the crumbs—rolled as the proportion of 119 per 1,000, while widowers marry in the proportion of 556 per 1,000. After 25 men feel less inclination to marry, but even during thoroughly brown as possible without inclination to marry, but even during burning; this accomplished, fill the skillet two-thirds full of boiling water, owers marry to one bachelor. In Switzerland, four times more widowers than bachelors marry. In Holland, Switzerland, England, Belgium, France, where 56.07 bachelors marry, 134 widowers buy plain gold rings. In France, Paris excepted, men marry most between 20 and 25. In Paris few people marry be-tween 20 and 25. In Paris the greatest number of marriages take place after men are 40 and after women are 25; after these periods the maximum of marriages take place and the per centum surpasses that of all France, and raises, as is above seen, the average age of

—Crockery with gilt bands or flowers should not be wiped. It should be wash-

SAVED BY THE ROPE'S SNAPPING.

The Punishment of a Man who Boasted that He Could Run Off with All the Women in Town, and Rau Off with a Farmer's Wife.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

BATAVIA, Ohio, May 21.-William Story, alias Allen, is a St. Louis man, and Mrs. Charles Atchley is the wife of Charles Atchley, a well-to-do and highly respected young farmer who lives at place, on the Williamsburg road. Allen eloped with Mrs. Atchley. Allen is a natire of Brown County in this State, per are macerated in 8 ounces of strong Alton, about four miles north of this but since 1870 has been traveling in the West, making his headquarters at St. Louis, which place he now calls his The pair were captured by Detectives Duffy and Shaffer at the Great the name of "Chinese tincture for Western Hotel in Cincinnati, where they had stopped on their way to St. Louis, their place of destination. Charles Atchley, whose wife is the victim of Al woodwork should be kept covered with len's wiles, is a young man of excellent a coat of varni-h to render any deletericharacter, and a son of David Atchley, ous ingredient of the paint harmless Township Trustee, and a prominent and the cleaning more easy; also, that business man of Alton. When Allen if you will paper the walls, paper of the was brought back to this place and smoothest surface is much to be preferlodged in jail, open threats of lynching | red, as it will collect, absorb and retain were made. During his stay in Alton, less dust than if rough. Allen had made himself offensive by his frequent boasts that he could run off with all the women in town.

head first over the bridge. He uttered varnish. a cry, and the next instant fell into the water, a distance of about 40 feet. In this terrible descent the rope had wrapped itself about his shoulders, and the kali. In the manufacture of Castile kali. In the manufacture of Castile kali. he fell to the water comparatively un-

in i ared. An Enquirer reporter found Allen in still suffering from bruises but comfortable. His neck and shoulder show marks of the rope, and his feet are cut siderable distance before deeming it safe to venture ashore. He says that he heard the mob approaching the house where he was guarded, but that before he could call any one they had forced their way in, passed the Constables and Marshal, and entered the room occupied by Henry Skillinger and another board-He heard them ask for him, and heard Skillinger say, "For God's sake let me go:" that he was not the man ten in the room. Skillinger continued to plead and cry that he was not the man that they were after, and they told him to shut up or they would blow his

brains out. The door of his room hardly checked them an instant, and a dozen men were upon him. He was still in bed. Three or four pistols were leveled at his head "Open your mouth to make any out the ringleader said, "and I'll low the top of your head off." Another of the mob brandished a long knife used for topping corn, and told him if he tried to escape he would chop him down like a corn-stalk. "I was not treatment? If I have done wrong I am willing to make any reparation or suffer mouth again they would kill him, and and cook for 5 minutes. the man with the corn-knife slashed it

around close to his head. They then made him get out of bee and tied his hands behind his back and bound his legs, so he could take only short steps. His hands were tied with a small cord which cut his wrists. " We are only going to duck you," said one But Allen says when he saw the ropwith a hangman's knot in the end, he knew that something a great deal worse was coming. The rope was then put around his neck, and he was dragged out of the room and down the street to ward the creek. "I was in my bare feet," said he, "and bad nothing on but my undershirt and drawers. They dragged me to the bridge, and when they arrived in the middle of it all hands stopped. There were about fifteen men they made me stand erect with my back to the railing. The noose was drawn lightly around my neck, and the other and made fast to an upright.

"On my way down from the hotel I

had managed to work my hands loose, but kept them behind may back as if tied, and intended to use them when an opportunity offered. I fully expected be hanged, but proposed to make an effort to save myself when every thing was ready. The man who was bossing the job called out:
'Now, do your duty.' With that as many as could seized me, and tumbled head first over the railing. Perhaps," said Allen, covering his eyes with his hands seemingly to shut out the memory, "perhaps the sensation I felt then was pleasant, and perhaps it was not. Here I endeavored to use my hands to some purpose, but before I could push the rope it parted with a snap like the breaking of a stick, and I fell head first into the creek. The water was about up to my hips. I got on my feet, and at first I could barely It was tolerably dark, but could see scores of heads peering down over the railing of the bridge above me Some of them cursed their bad luck, and others said I hadn't got away yet by any means; and three pistol shots were fired, the bullets striking near me in the water. Several of them ran out on the bank of the creek and threw stones down at me, and attempted to get down, but the bank was too steep. I moved off up stream as cautiously as could. They followed me some distance, and then fled, as if alarmed at the ap-

proach of some one." ed of bachelors and widowers. He says that in Holland young men between 22 that in many of the topics taught it and 24 years old annually marry in the would be an immense gain if text-books in common schools were entirely abolished-with the exception of some very brief manual of dates and results as guide to memory. History, physics, and astronomy, for example, should be taught orally, and Mr. Allen adds that in the growing accumulation and cost of text-books, and the crowding of school work, this method will be the only escape from a breakdown of the entire

> -Small holes in white walls can be easily closed without the assistance of the mason by taking equal parts of plaster of paris and the white sand used in family to scour with. Mix with water to a paste and apply immediately. Smooth off with a flat knife or piece of wood. This mixture hardens very quickly and therefore only a small quanity should be prepared at a time.

-A pinch of salt and a small piece of sperm about as large as a hazel-nut— to!"
more or less according to the quantity Mr of starch-added to boiling starch improves it much, especially when it is noon with his eye-teeth all sharpened, designed for shirt-bosoms. The salt and with the idea in his mind that every ed quickly, rinsed and drained until keeps the irons from sticking and the bonnet in the store was priced at exactly

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

-Borax is preservative of fresh meat, either dry or in solution.

-Rusty stove-pipes can be much improved in appearance by simply rub-bing them over with a bit of woolen cloth moistened with kerosene oil. This should be done of course when there is no fire in the stove on account of the explosive character of the kerosene. -A moth-destroying tincture is made

alcohol for 7 days and then strained With this tincture the furs or cloths are sprinkled over and rolled up in sheets. This remedy is used in Russia under

moths," and is found very effective

-To stain floors in oak or walnut colors, put 1 ounce Vandyke brown in with all the women in town.

Oil, 3 ounces pearlash and 2 drams dragoon's blood into an earthenware tensified as the facts in his recent es-capade developed, and early this morn-boiling water; stir with a wooden ladle ng a band of men, all masked, went to or piece of wood; smooth the floor; fill the hotel and battered down the door of up the cracks with plaster of Paris; then his room. The men soon had Allen in take a stiff brush, dip it in the stain and their possession. He pleaded for his rub this in well. The brush should be life, but no attention was paid to his rubbed lengthwise of the boards, doing a prayers. He was taken from the hotel small portion at a time. By rubbing in and hurried to the bridge that spans the one place more than another an appearcreek close to town, and it was only by ance of oak or walnut is more apparen a miracle that he escaped hanging. At the bridge a rope was tied around his ing, brushing it in hot. When this is neck, and the other end was made fast dry the boards should be sandpapered to the timbers and he was then thrown smooth and varnished with hard brown

-The reason that Castile force of his fall snapped the rope, and soap, vegetable oil is used instead of animal fat, and great care is taken to avoid an excess of the soda; only An Enquirer reporter found Allen in enough being used to take up or neutralize the oil. This soap, therefore, is mild and gentle, and can be used on irritated surfaces or wounds, where commarks of the rope, and his feet are cut severely by the stones in the bottom of the creek, in which he walked a conciderable distance before deeping it seiderable distance before deeping itself. of a small quantity of suphate of iron-copperas. This copperas in solution is stirred into the soap while in a fluid state. At first the color is bluish, on exposure to the air it changes to a red. This soap was called "Castile" for the reason that it was largely made in the province in Spain so called. The largest amount, however, comes from the south of France, and in Europe this valet me go;" that he was not the man that they wanted. There were eight or by the name of Marseilles than Castile. FOR THE TABLE.

-Cheese Teast: Toast stale bread cut in thin slices a fine brown, pour over it boiling water, drawing off again as quickly as possible, butter well, sandwich with toasted cheese and serve hot.

-Ink stains in cotton or linea can be removed by washing in salt water; while wet they can be taken out with vinegar or milk without injury to color or fabric; but either of these methods must be employed before the fabric is wazhed with soap, or even wet with water. -Rice Fritters: 2 cups of boiled rice

made into a batter as thick as can be frightened," said Allen, "and asked stirred with rolled bread or crackerthem what I had done to deserve such crumbs, mashed potatoes, of each 1 \$500. This leaves a fair profit on an cup, salt and pepper at pleasure, 1 tea- investment of about \$2,000; and there spoonful of soda dissolved in sweet must be added the increase of the flock, any responsible penalty, but this is too milk, and sweet milk and flour to form much." They told him if he opened his the dough; drop into boiling hot butter, -Egg Salad: 2 large heads of lettuce

coarsely minced, with 8 hard-boiled eggs, a small teacupful of rich, sweet eream, or 2 tablespoonfuls of "salad oil," vinegar, mustard, pepper and salt to taste. When lettuce can not be obtained, part of a small head of cabbage may be substituted, but this must shaved with a sharp knife, not minced. -Stewed Onions: Wash, peel, and cut into slices 6 fine large onions, and put into a stew-pan with I quart of cold water and 4 small teaspoonful of soda;

when the water comes off and set the onions back over the fire to man as to beasts, and instances are related of men being stung by the fly with 1 cup of boiling water, 14 cups of sweet milk, large tablespoonful of butter, 4 teaspoonful of sugar, season to taste and boil half an hour. -Fried and Broiled Mush: Mush

above the water. As I learned to day, dian meal—the coarser the better—as as profitable as the other. The former thick as can be conveniently stirred, involves a more isolated, active and adand boiled for an hour, stirring all the while lest it burn. When properly cooked, pour into deep pans to cool; when entirely cool, cut in slices an inch thick and fry in bulter. The butter must be very hot before laying in the mush; sprinkle slightly with salt and pepper and fry a dark brown. -Sponge Cakes: Use 1 cupful of sug-

ar, 1 of flour, and 3 eggs. Beat the eggs to a froth, then add the sugar, and beat until it is dissolved; then add the flour, stirring it in round and round very gently and quickly, so that the foaming mass may not be made solid. Bake in a small flat tin, in a very quick oven. Old housekeepers used to tell us we must not step heavily when sponge cake was in the oven, else it would fall. I do not find it so hard to bake as that, but there is one thing certain, the cook must know her oven, for you must not move the cake until it is nearly done, and, unless burning, not then. -To Cook Asparagus: Usual receipts

for cooking asparagus state that half an hour is necessary. 20 minutes is sufficient. It is too delicate a vegetable to be overboiled, for all the flavor is wasted then. Clean the stalks of grit, wash in cold water, and be sure to tie up the asparagus in bundles of 15 or 20 when you go to boil them. Have your water on the full boil, in which there should be a good tablespoonful of salt; cook 20 minutes outside; drain thoroughly, steaming them slightly when they are cooked. Serve on toast, with a sauce of melted butter. Asparagus boiled plain and eaten cold, with a plain oil and vinegar dressing, is excellent.

Those Confounded Milliners.

"New bonnet, new b nnet-twelve dollars for a new bonnet!" exclaimed Mr. Slick the other evening as his wife suggested a change from the winter

"Yes, only twelve dollars," she humbly replied.
"Twelve dollars for a bonnet is a confounded outrage and I know it!" he went on. "Why, I can buy two fine silk hats for that money and have some strawberry change left? Its a dead swindle to ask \$12 for a bonnet." "Well, I can't do any better, Mr. Slick. That's the price, and I must

pay or go without."
"You don't know how to buy-that's what ails you?" he growled. "I'll bet money I can buy a \$12 bonnet for \$8. It's all in knowing how to handle the sulesmen."

"I wish you'd try it," she suggested. "I will-by George! I will! I'll bring you up a new bonnet in the morning, and I'll get it \$4 cheaper than you dare Mr. Slick was as good as his word,

He went into a milinery store next fore-\$12. He looked around a little, selected

a bonnet that pleased him, and pointing his cane at it and calling up his deepest

voice, he inquired: "Are you asking \$12 for that bon-The woman flushed, looked from the

bonnet to the man and was trying to reply, when he said: "These are not the times for outrageous prices, and all buyers realize it. I'll give you \$8 for that bonnet, and not a cent more.

"That—that bonnet—" "Eight dollars, and no more!" he interrupted; and she put the article in a

ox and took his money.
"What'd I tell my wife, eh?" he whispered, as he went out. "I tell you it takes a man to buy goods, no matter whether it's fence-posts or paper cam-

When he sat down at home and took the cover off the box and held up the bonnet, Mrs. Slick inquired: "How much did she charge you?"

"EIGHT dollars, madam; while you would have paid twelve!" "Richard!" she said, as she tried to laugh all over at once, "I was with the lady next door when she ordered that onnet for her cook, and the price was to be \$4! You see, it"-He held up his finger, counted three fives out of his wallet and left them on a

Wool-growing on the Nueces.

chair for her .- Detroit Free Press.

I had proposed visiting the woolgrowing districts on the lower Nueces, but finding that they are reached from here (San Antonio) only by a stage journey of nearly a hundred miles,

across a country as barren of interest as it is destitute of inhabitants, I have concluded to be content with second-hand information. One-sixth of all the sheep in the State are owned in Nueces County. The remarkable development of the wool-growing industry in that coun ty is probably owing more to the mild winter climate, and the facilities for the shipment of wool by sea from Corpus Christi, than to any marked superiority of the pasturage. No winter protection or fodder is provided for the sheep, hough the experience of the past winter shows that it would be pro dent to make some such provision. Many thou-sand head died during the severe weather, which began before the 1st of January. Some farmers lost half their flocks. A small capital is sufficient for

going into the wool business, and this fact makes it more attractive than the cattle business to men of very moderate Mexican ewes can means. bought for 50 cents a head Mexico, and driven across country for a small expense. A thousand ewes and a few Merino bucks, costing \$25 each, constitute a good flock to begin with. No land need be bought, but if the wool grower prefers to own his own pastures instead of ranging over the unfenced country, he can purchas as much land as he desires for \$1 an acre. One thousand dollars would be a liberal estimate for a house and a pen to protect the flock at night from the wolves. Two Mexican shepherds, costing \$12 or \$15 a month and their board, will tend the flock. Shearing costs 5 cents a head, and as it is the custom to shear twice a year, instead of once as in the North, this item of expense the first year will be \$100. The yield of wool will average six pounds annually, and when the breed is improved by the Merino cross it will increase to eight. The cash return from the flock the first year will be \$1,000, and the total expenses, not counting the cost of living for the owner's family, will not be over estimated at 75 per cent. after deducting ordinary losses. It will be seen from these figures that the business is a remarkably good one, as far as the remuneration is concerned. Its draw-backs are the scab and the screwworm. The scab is too famillar to Northern farmers to need description. It seems to be more prevalent and fatal here than in the North. The screw-worm is the product of a fly that deposits its eggs in raw places on both cattle and sheep. If the eggs are allowed to hatch, the worms penetrate to the vitals of the animals and speedily kill them. The remedy is to wash all raw places with carbolic ointment.

in their sleep, on some scratch or wound, and dying in a few days from the ravages of the worm. A comparison of cattle-raising and close around me, but the whole bridge was black with them. The bridge is a new, uncovered or e, and thirty-one feet sufficiently salted, should be sifted Incapital required, one industry is about verturous existence than the latter, but both are attractive to people who desire to get far away from cities and civilizaon, and lead a free life in the open air, in a climate where snow is unknown and frosts seldom come, and who want at the same time to see their means increase rapidly, so as to make a return to the busy haunts of men practicable and pleasurable at some future day when they may tire of the companionship of flocks and herd Texas Letter to New York Tribune.

The screw-worm is said to be as fatal

He entered the grocery store, said not a word, but allowed his cane to swing to and fro exactly as the pendulum of a clock. The grocer only said, " No, we sell nothing on tick," and th man with the cane passed sadly and silently out.—Louisville Courier-Jour-

TRUST not the circus athlete as he bowingly enters the arena. He is a man of revolutionary intentions .- Bos-

Clifford's Febrifuge.—Unfailing, in-fallible cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements, caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No preparation known possesses an eradicating power over this class of diseases at all comparable to Cluff rd's Febrifuge. It is the ne plus ultra of Aque remedies. Sure and safe in its ac-tion, its great power in neutralizing malari-ous influences is only equaled by its harm-ous influences is only equaled by its harm-less action on the body. No disagreeable after-effects from this remedy.

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A Mystery Explained.

Parlor scene: Mrs. Brown, who has spent the summer among the White Mountains in search of health, and who seems to have searched the whole mountain side without be-ing able to find a pair of blooming cheeks or an inch of healthful skin: Mrs. White, who has remained at home because her husband has remained at home because her husband could not afford to go, but whose fresh com-plexion and bright eyes seem to have caught their bloom and brightness from mountain

Mrs. B.—Dear me, Mrs. White, how well you Mrs. B.—Dear me, Mrs. White, how well you are looking! If you will not think me impertinent, let me ask how you can keep so healthy in this dreadful city! I have been to the White Mountains, go there every summer, in fact, and I can't keep off the doctor's list at that,
Mrs. W. (emiling)—I'il tell you the whole

and the Discovery is better than six weeks of the Wtire Mountains for a sick woman. I have only been out of the city a week during the whole summer; then my husband and I went to Buffalo and stopped at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel. The baths and mecianical apparatus for treating patients were alone worth going to see. Besides, our accommodations were better than we had at accommonators were better than we had at Long Branch list year, and the drives and scenery are superb. Let me advise you to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-cription, and try the Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel next summer instead of the White Mountains.

WE have long wanted a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of Chills and Fever. Quinine will cure it, but it disturbs the head and the fever returns. Now, we see that Messrs. Wheelock, Finlay & Co. publish the composition of their Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic, which is guaranteed a specific for the cure of Chills and Fever, Dumb Chills and all other diseases produced by malaria. Try it. It can be found in every Drug store.

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